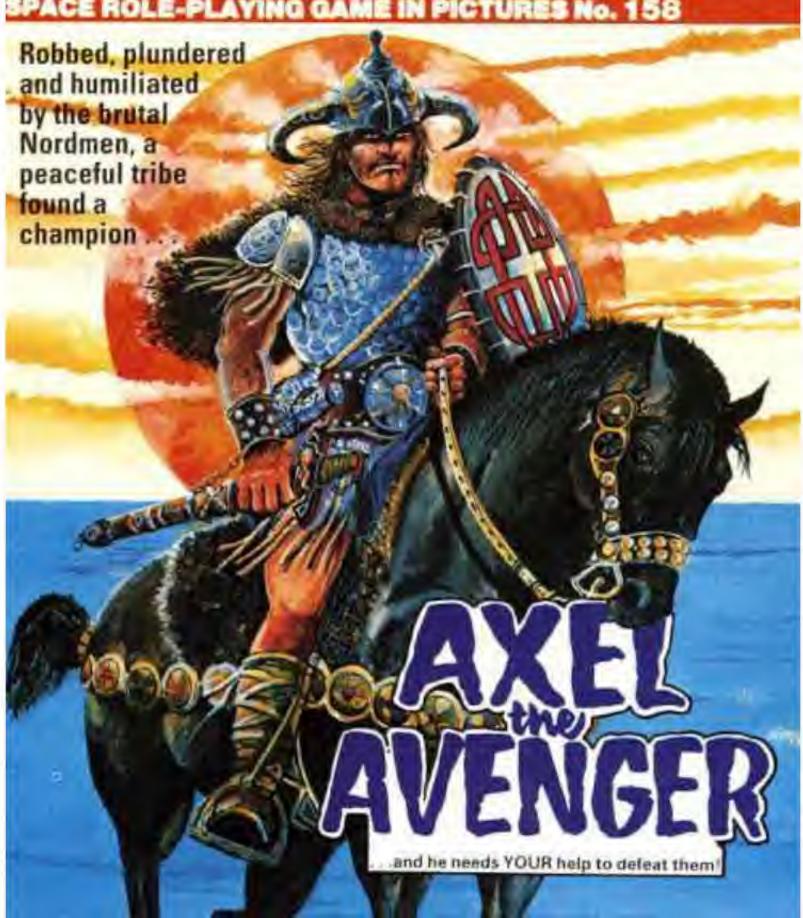
PACE ROLE-PLAYING GAME IN PICTURES No. 158

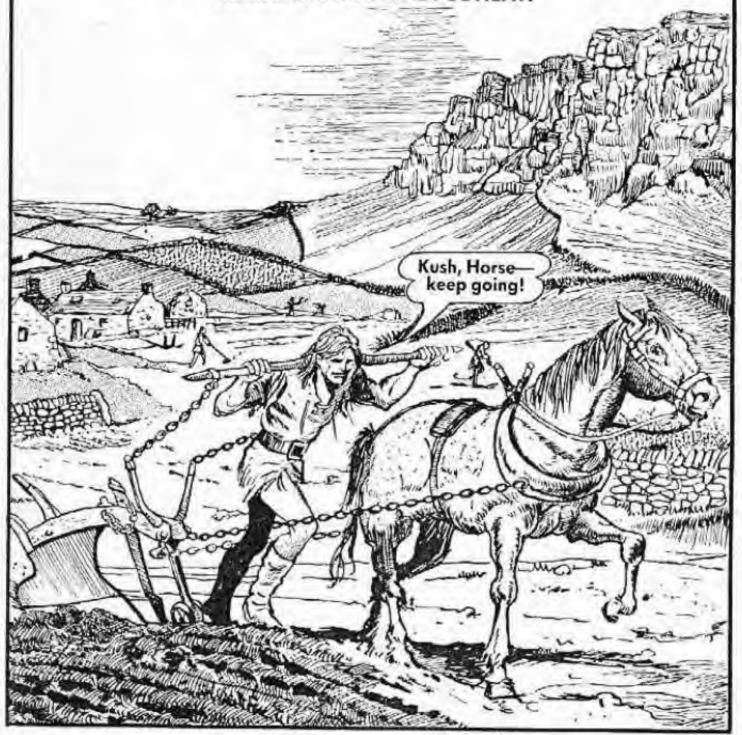


SIN 343:3

AS THE WINDS OF WINTER SUBSIDED, THE COLD, HALF-STARVED VILLAGERS CREPT FROM THEIR DRAUGHTY DWELLINGS TO PLOUGH AND PLANT WEEKS OF BACKBREAKING WORK FOR THE NEXT WINTER. WERE ALMOST COMPLETE, AND ALREADY A STOCK OF FOOD WAS BEING THEN CAME THE NORDMEN ... MURDERERS, ROBBERS, SCUM FROM BUILT UP. THE BARREN WASTES. FOOD WAS THEIR GOAL, AND PLENTY OF IT TO LAST THEM THE WINTER. ANYBODY WHO RESISTED BUT SOMEBODY HAD TO RESIST, OR WAS HACKED DOWN. THE VILLAGERS WOULD DIE! ARE YOU BRAVE ENOUGH TO HELP AXEL RESIST ... IF SO, READ ON!

AXEL THE AVENGER

FOOD WAS SCARCE AND EVERY AVAILABLE PATCH OF GROUND WAS CULTIVATED. WHILE THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN CRUSHED THE GRAIN FOR FLOUR, THE MEN TOILED IN THE DREADFUL HEAT.













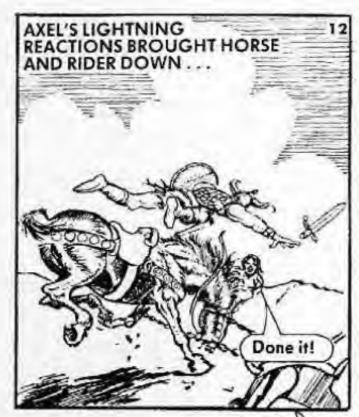


11





ONLY IF YOU HAVE THE EXACT DETAILS OF HOW TO TRIP THE HORSE CAN YOU GO ON . . . IF YOU HAVEN'T, THE TASK IS OVER — WITH NOTHING TO ANCHOR THE CHAIN, AXEL WOULD HAVE BEEN DRAGGED WITH THE HORSE AND KILLED BY ITS FLAILING HOOVES. BACK TO THE BEGINNING.









SO YOU THINK HE SHOULD FIGHT . . . BUT HOW? STAND AND FIGHT, TAKES YOU TO PIC 17. CHARGE THEM, TAKES YOU TO PIC 18.





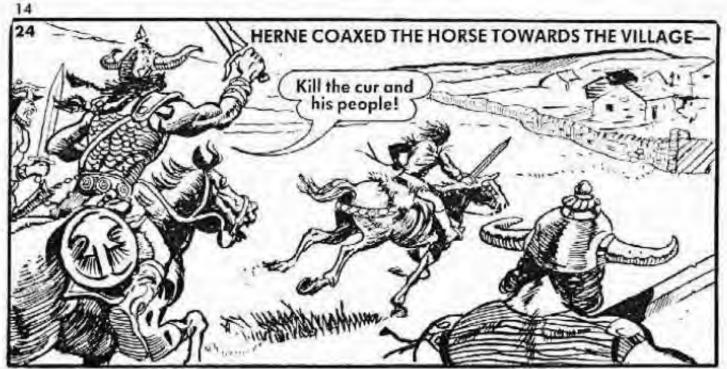


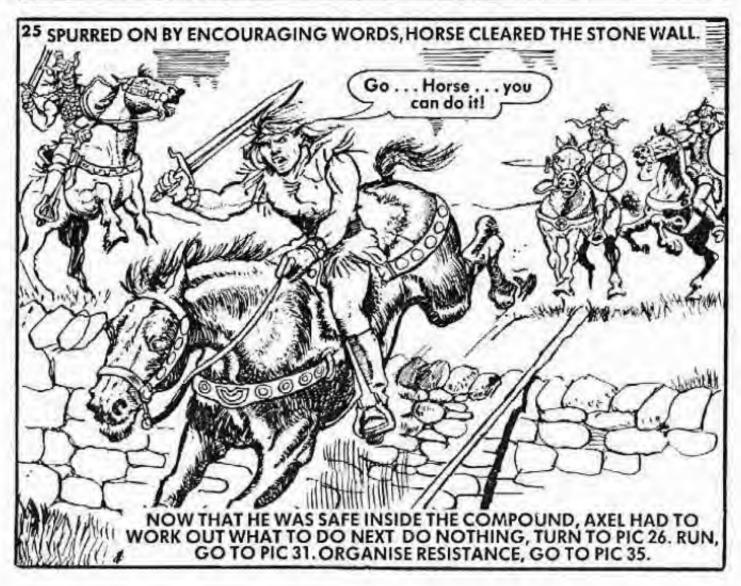




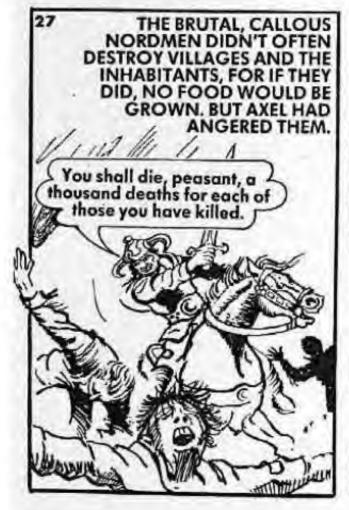






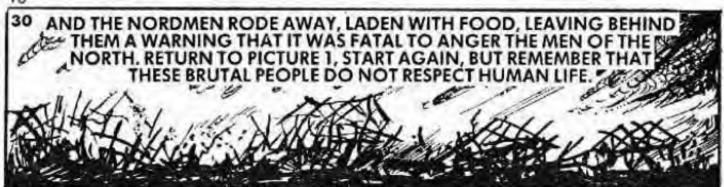








SO DIED AXEL, THE AVENGER WHO DIDN'T MANAGE ANY AVENGING. GO TO PIC 30.

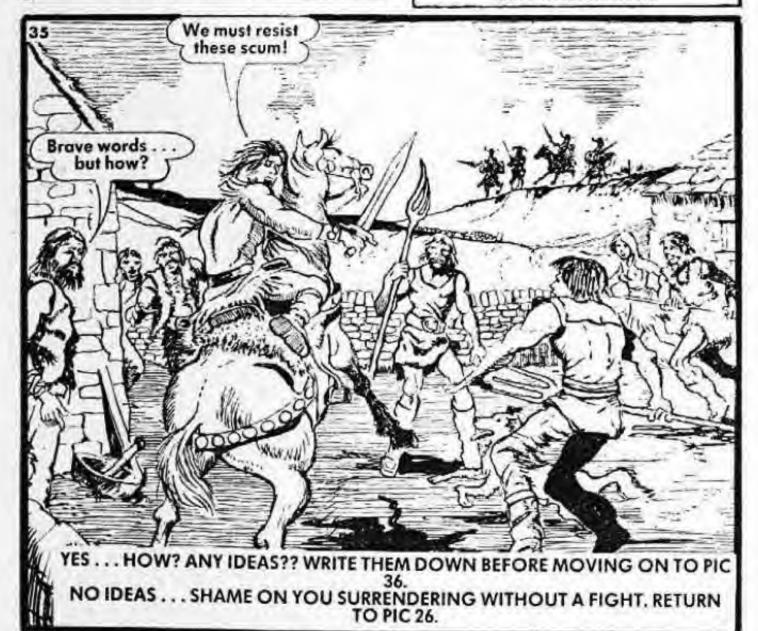




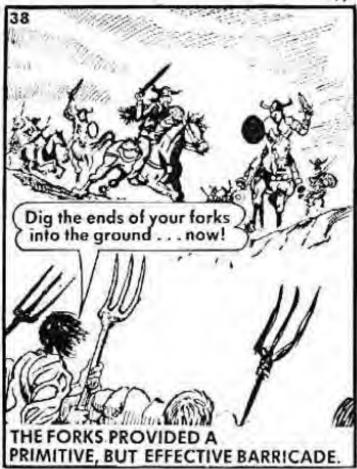


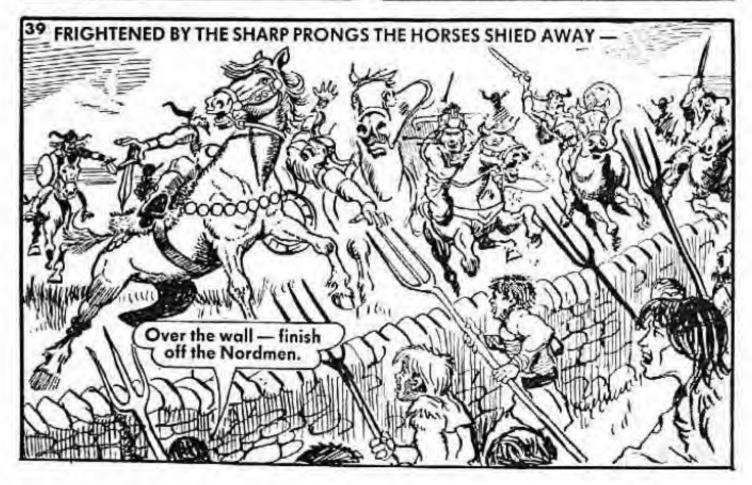


AXEL'S CONFUSED THINKING LED TO HIS DEATH. RUNNING WAS POINTLESS — NOT ONLY WOULD HE MEET HIS FATE BUT THE VILLAGERS WOULD MET THEIRS. RETURN TO PIC 30.

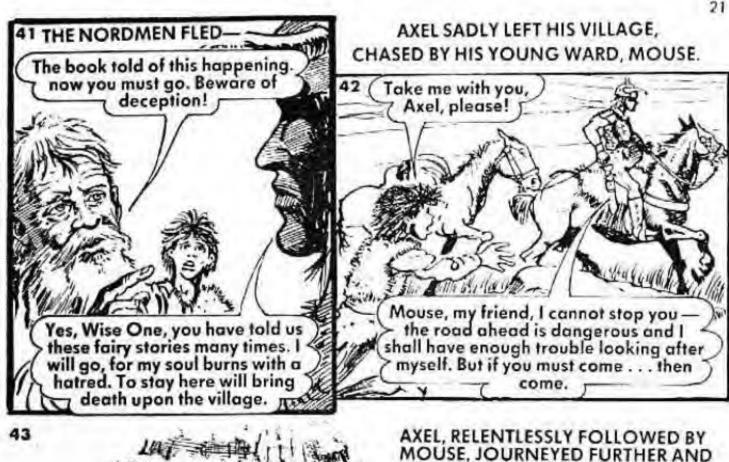








Now it is my turn for revenge.





It gets colder! Horse, I hope the Wise One's story about you being my fighting companion is true!



46 AXEL RECOVERED

Mouse dead! The fields gone . . . what magic is this! The Wise One warned me, but I forgot about illusions.

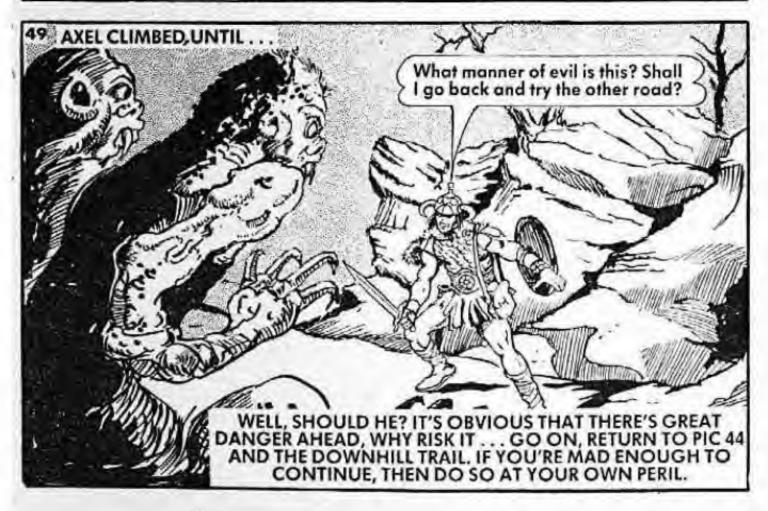




CORNERED, WOUNDED AND TIRED, AXEL HAD NO DEFENCE AGAINST THE FINAL LUNGE OF THE WOLVES. HIS DESTINY REMAINED UNFULFILLED AND THE NORDMEN WOULD CONTINUE TO SACK, AND KILL HIS PEOPLE. RETURN TO PIC 1 ... AND REMEMBER THE WARNING.











MUTIES, AXEL DIED. YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WHICH TRACK WAS THE RIGHT ONE . . . AT LEAST, NOT THIS TIME. RETURN TO THE BEGINNING AND START AGAIN.











Fear not! What you see is a hologram
Cactivated by your intrusion into this
area. The fact that you are here
means that you are no superstitious
primitive.

HIMMIN



You may be the Promised One — if so it is your task to free us from the death grip of the Nordmen. To assist you, there is this cave a weapon, The Sword of Light . . . it lies on yon stone.

MYSTIFIED, AXEL OBEYED. HE HAD NO IDEA THAT THE SCIENTISTS OF OLD HAD FORSEEN THE DESCENT INTO BARBARITY AFTER THE GREAT WAR, AND LEFT CLUES IN THE SHAPE OF FOLK STORIES TO LEAD THE "PROMISED ONE" TO THE WEAPON THAT COULD RECLAIM TERRA FOR CIVILISATION.

It is said that the Promised One shall know how to use the weapon.

How do I hold it . . which button do I press?

AXEL STARED AT THE STRANGE INSTRUMENT, AND PUZZLED OVER THE SWITCHES AND BUTTONS. THE HOLOGRAM REMINDED HIM THAT HE HAD BUT A FEW SECONDS TO OPERATE THE WEAPON BEFORE HE WAS DEEMED TO BE AN INTRUDER AND KILLED. WHAT DOES HE DO? THROW IT DOWN AND RUN? GO BACK TO PIC 55. PUSH THE SQUARE BUTTON, GO TO PIC 62. THE ROUND BUTTON, TAKES YOU TO THE NEXT PICTURE.

annun in the same



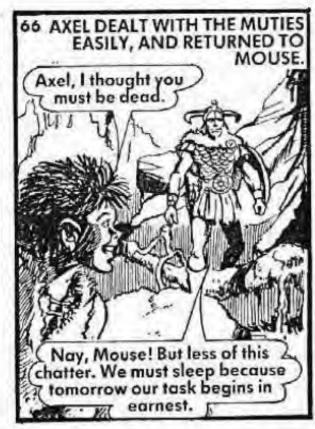
A BLINDING FLASH ATOMISED AXEL THE WEAPON FELL TO THE GROUND AND THE MIST CLOSED OUT THE SUNLIGHT. THE SECRET WOULD LIE. SAFE UNTIL THE PROMISED ONE ARRIVED TO CLAIM HIS RIGHTFUL PROPERTY, RETURN TO THE BEGINNING

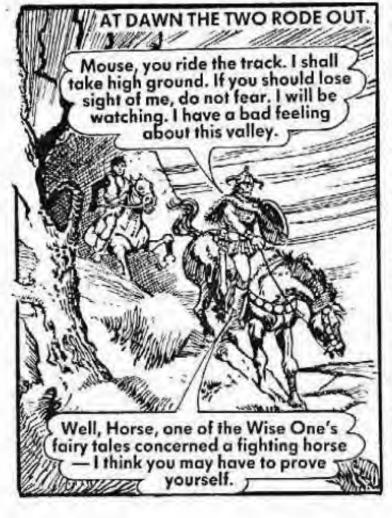






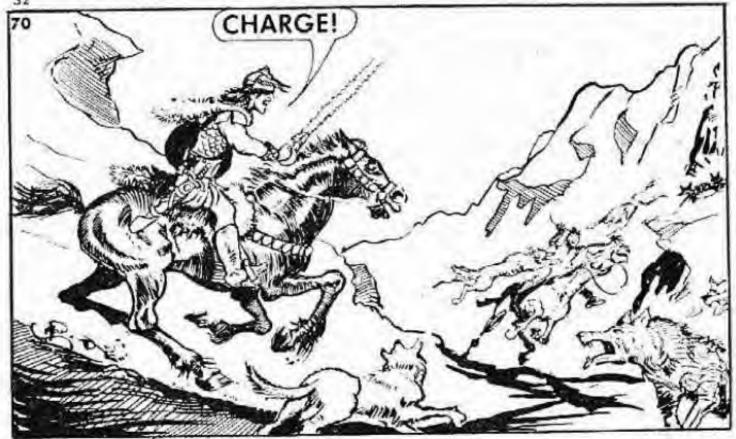


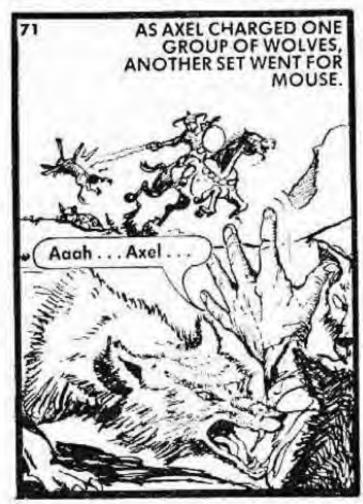


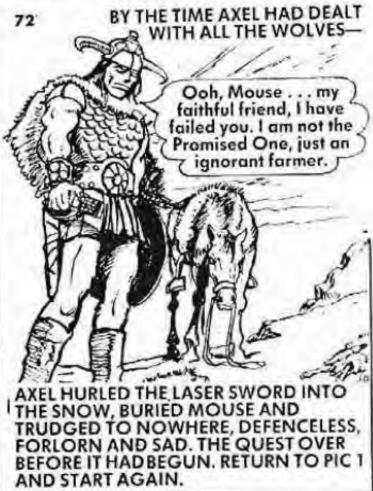




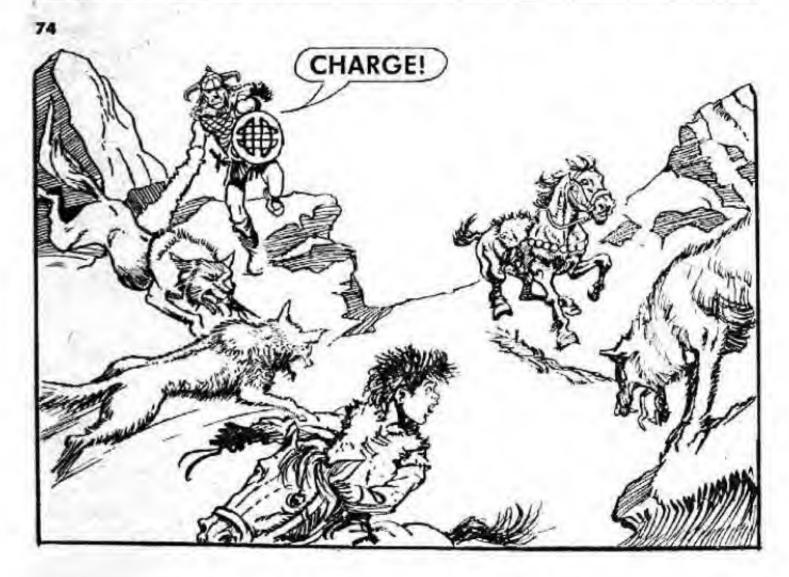












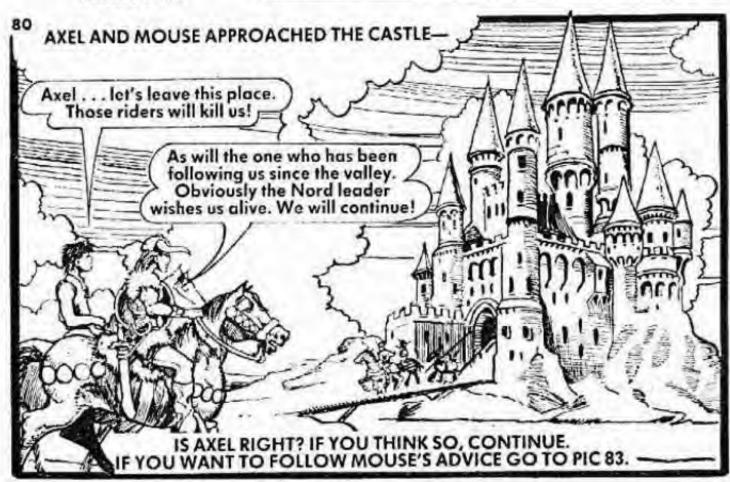


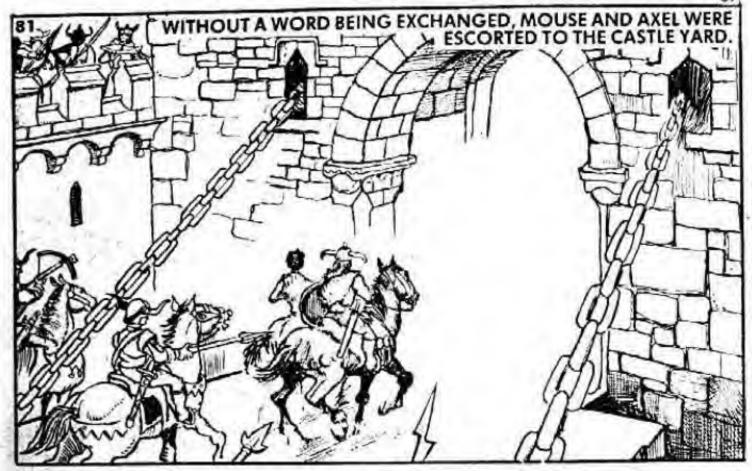


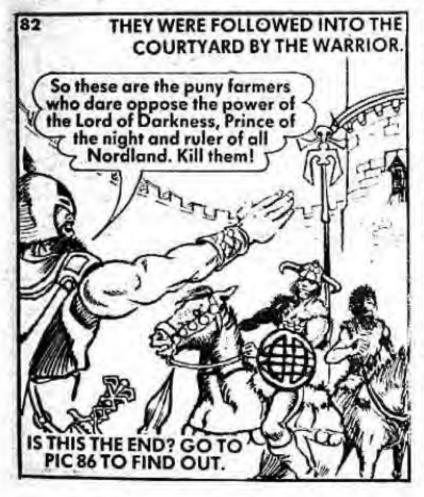


THE RAVEN, THE BIRD
THAT SIGNIFIED ILL
OMEN, WINGED ITS
WAY TO THE CASTLE OF
ICE, BATHED IN THE
SUNLIGHT THAT
ALWAYS SHONE FROM
THE SOUTH.

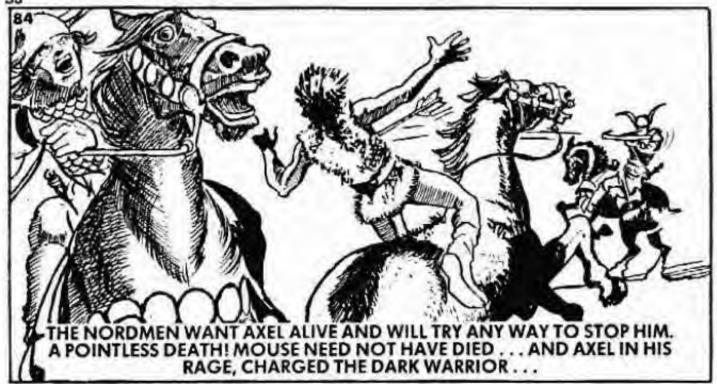


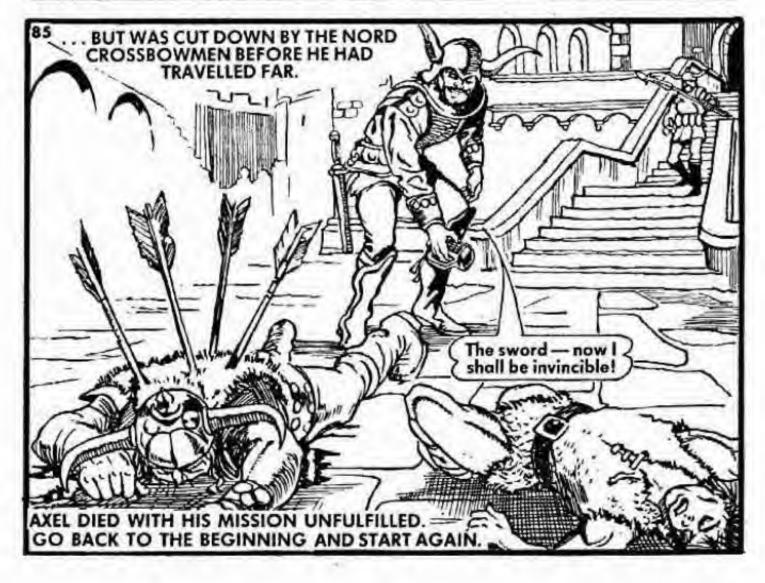




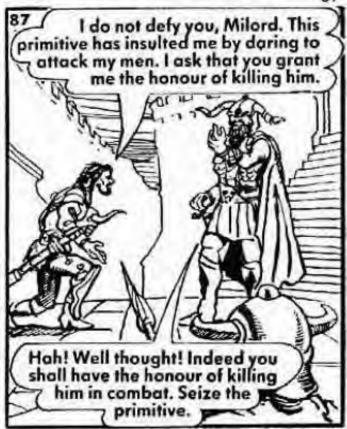


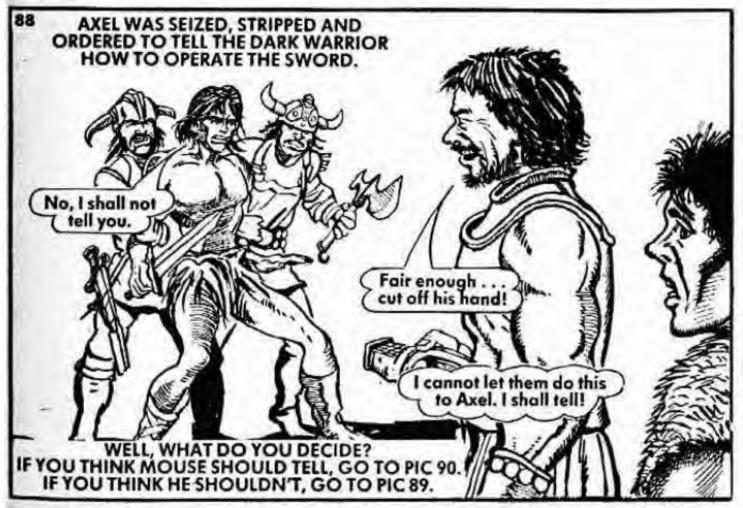






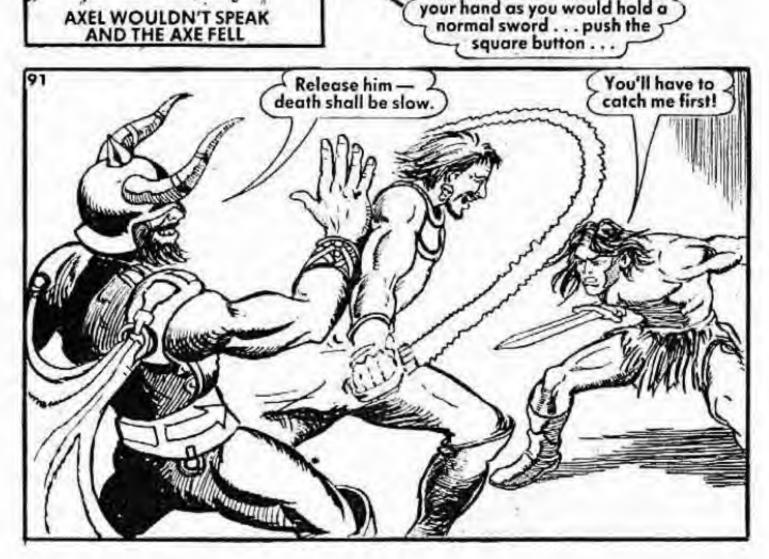


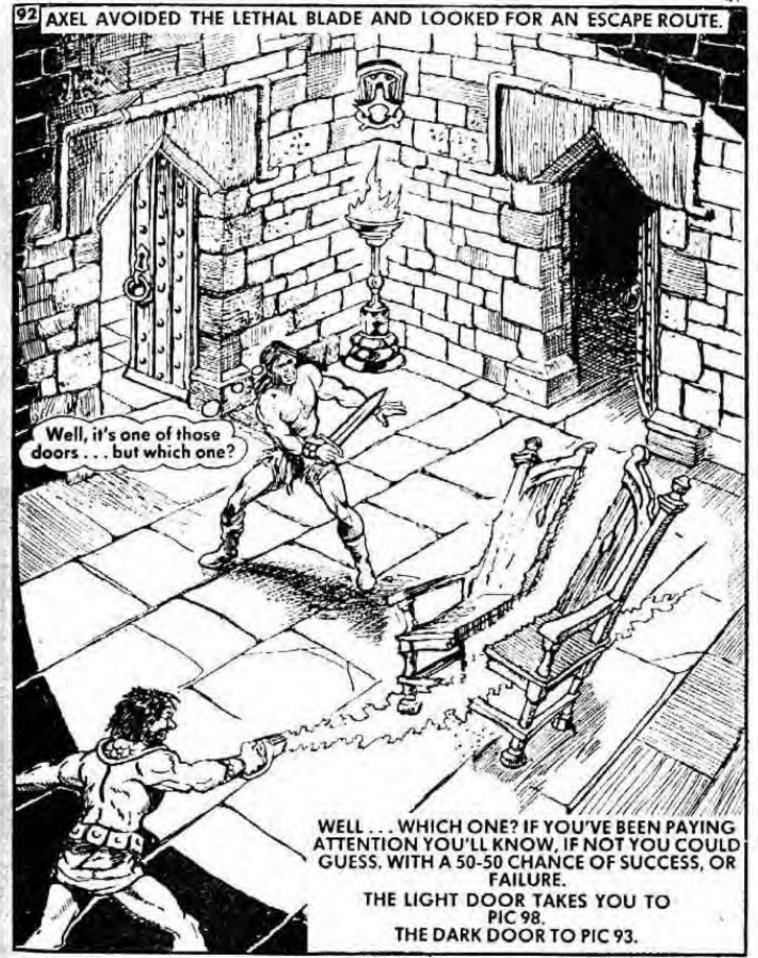






No, Axel . . . hold the sword in your hand as you would hold a normal sword . . . push the square button . . .



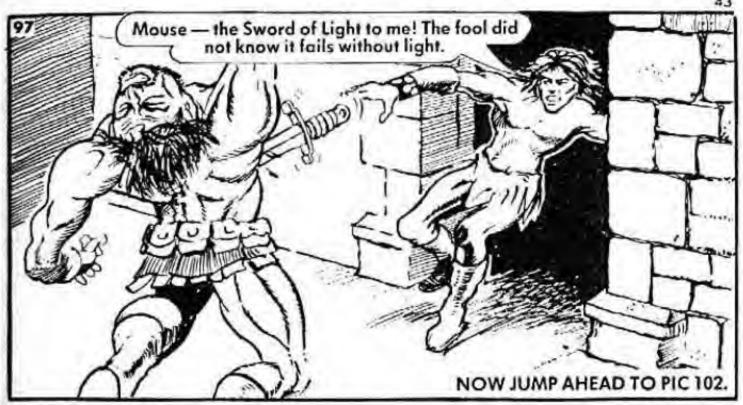


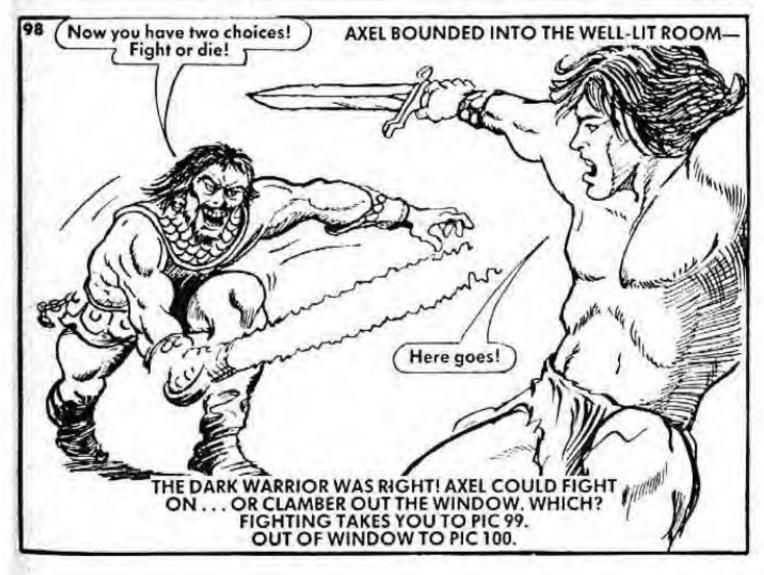








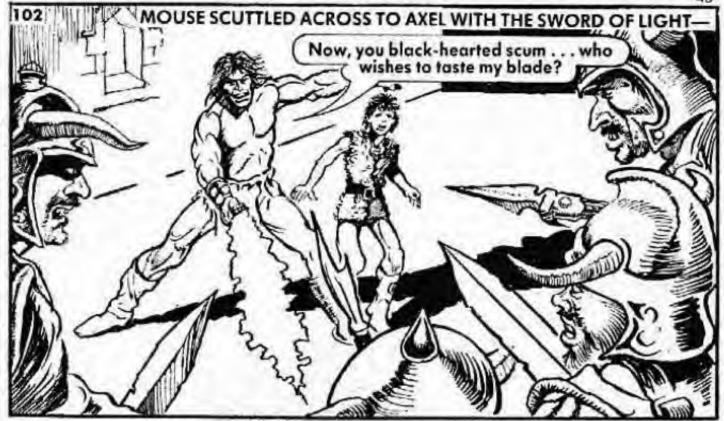


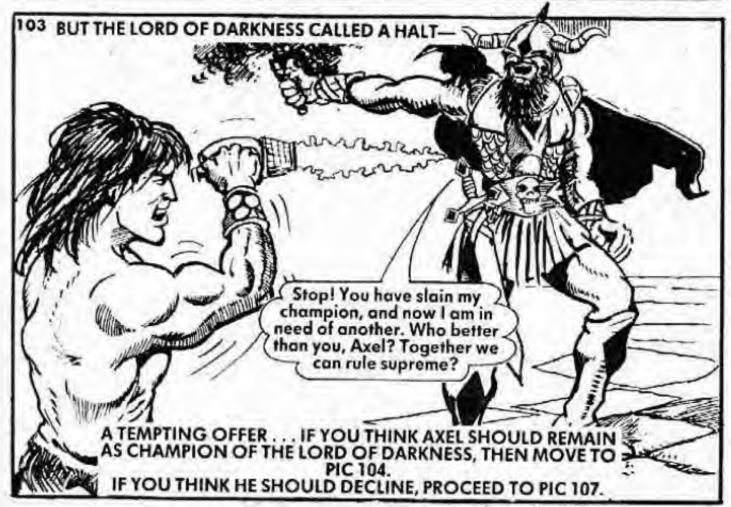






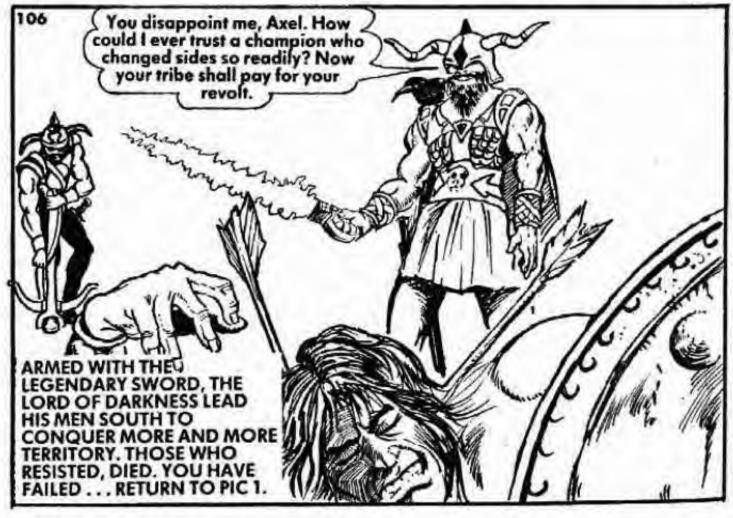










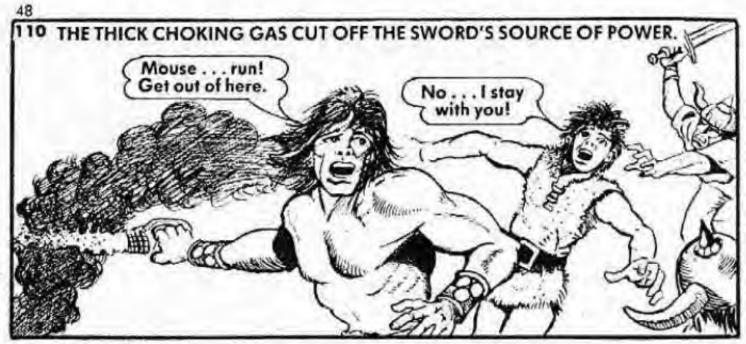


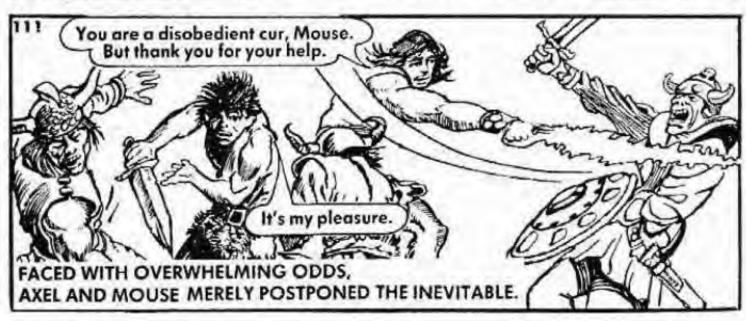


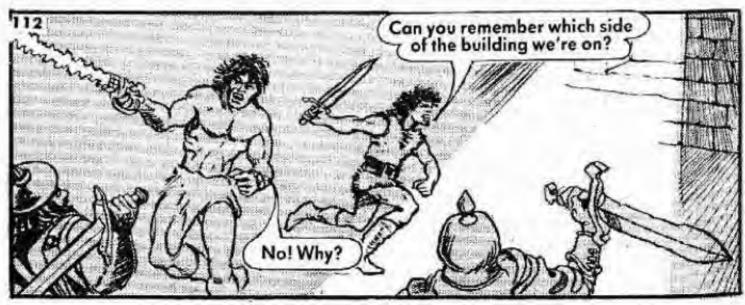


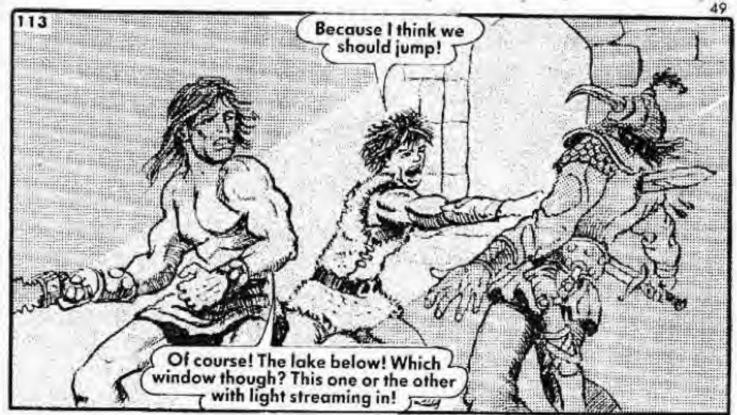


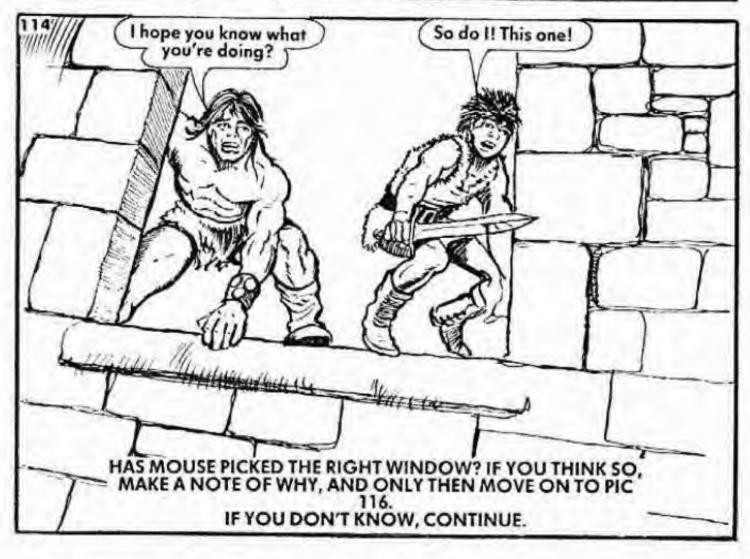
OF DARKNESS THREW THE TORCH THAT BURNED WITH THE BLACK FIRE OF EVIL. IT LANDED AT AXEL'S FEET AND EMITTED THICK, DARK, CHOKING GAS.













SO YOU'VE PICKED THIS ALTERNATIVE! YOU MAY CONTINUE TO THE NEXT PICTURE IF YOU HAVE THE FOLLOWING EXPLANATION . . . AS IT HAS ALREADY BEEN STATED, THE SUN ALWAYS SHONE FROM THE SOUTH. AS THE SHAFTS OF LIGHT WERE SHINING THROUGH ONE SET OF WINDOWS THEY MUST HAVE BEEN FACING SOUTH . . . AND AT THE FRONT OF THE CASTLE LAY THE LAKE. ANY OTHER EXPLANATION RETURNS YOU TO PIC 115.



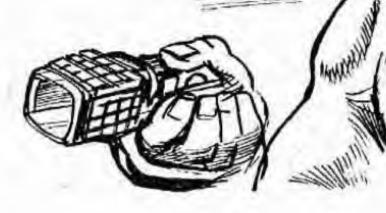
MOUNTING THEIR HORSES, THE TWO RODE LIKE FURY TO EVADE THEIR EXECUTORS—







Am I not the Chosen One, or do my dull wits miss the real power of the sword?



WELL, IS IT ALL A GHASTLY MISTAKE—
IS AXEL MERELY CAUGHT UP IN A
NIGHTMARE? OR DO YOU THINK HE
HAS YET TO DISCOVER THE FULL
POWER OF THE SWORD? IF YOU
THINK IT'S A MISTAKE, RETURN TO PIC
1. IF YOU BELIEVE THE FULL POWER OF
THE SWORD HAS YET TO BE REALISED,
GO TO PIC 122.

YES, IT'S FAIRLY OBVIOUS THAT AXEL CANNOT DEFEAT THE NORDMEN WITH THE SWORD AS IT IS . . . BUT WHAT, IF ANYTHING, CAN HE DO TO MAKE IT THE WEAPON IT IS ALLEGED TO BE? IF YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS, MAKE A NOTE AND PROCEED.

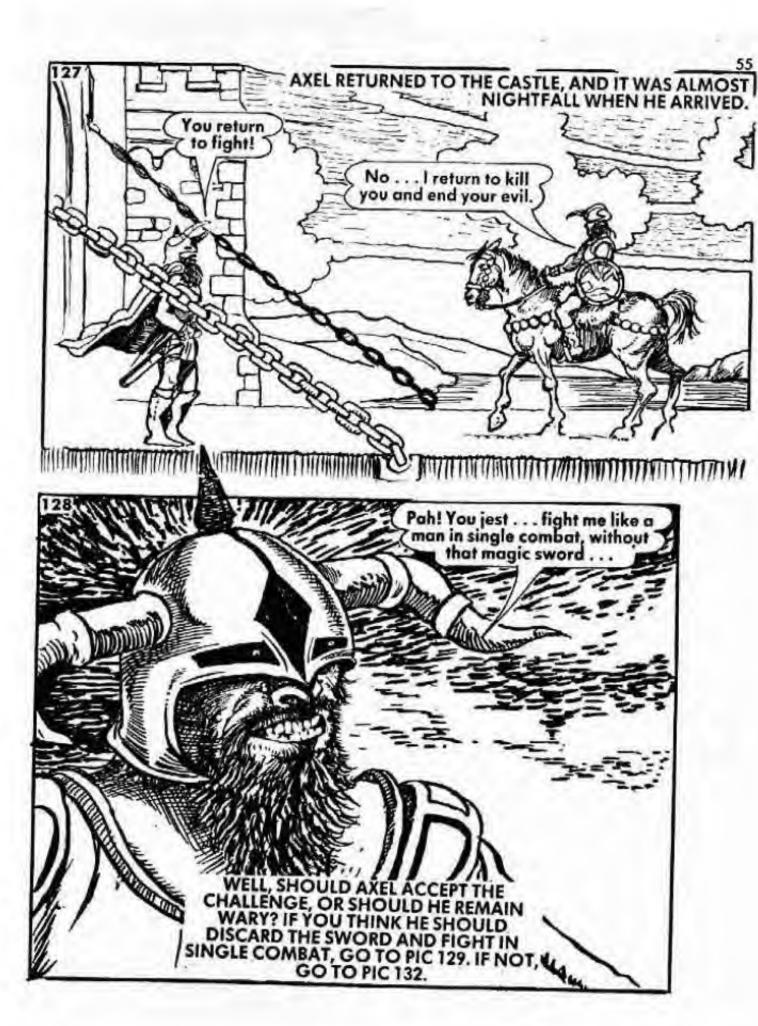


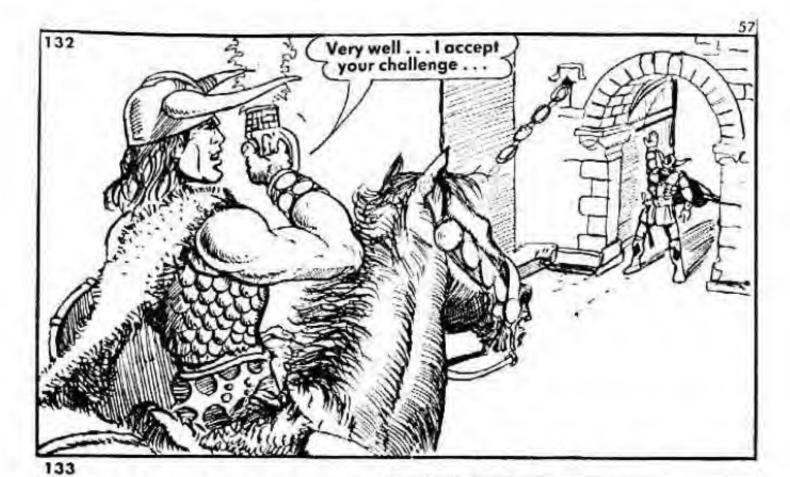


AXEL EXPERIMENTED BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON AND DISCOVERED VARIOUS COMBINATIONS — AN ALL-COVERING SHIELD OF ENERGY, BOLTS, SHEETS AND MANY MORE. ONE DRAWBACK WAS A RAPID DRAINING OF ENERGY.



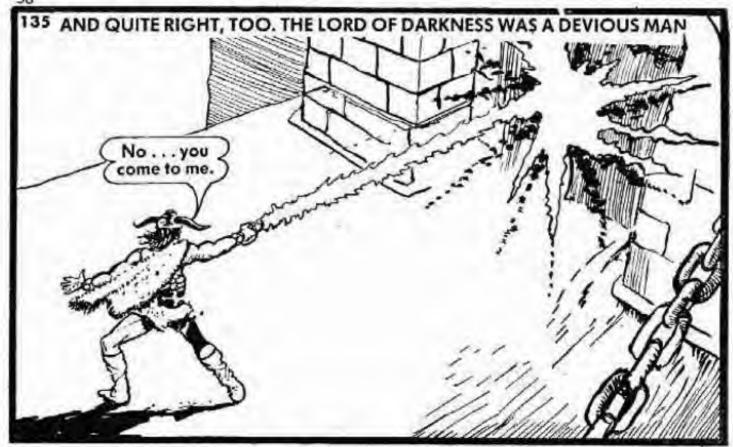




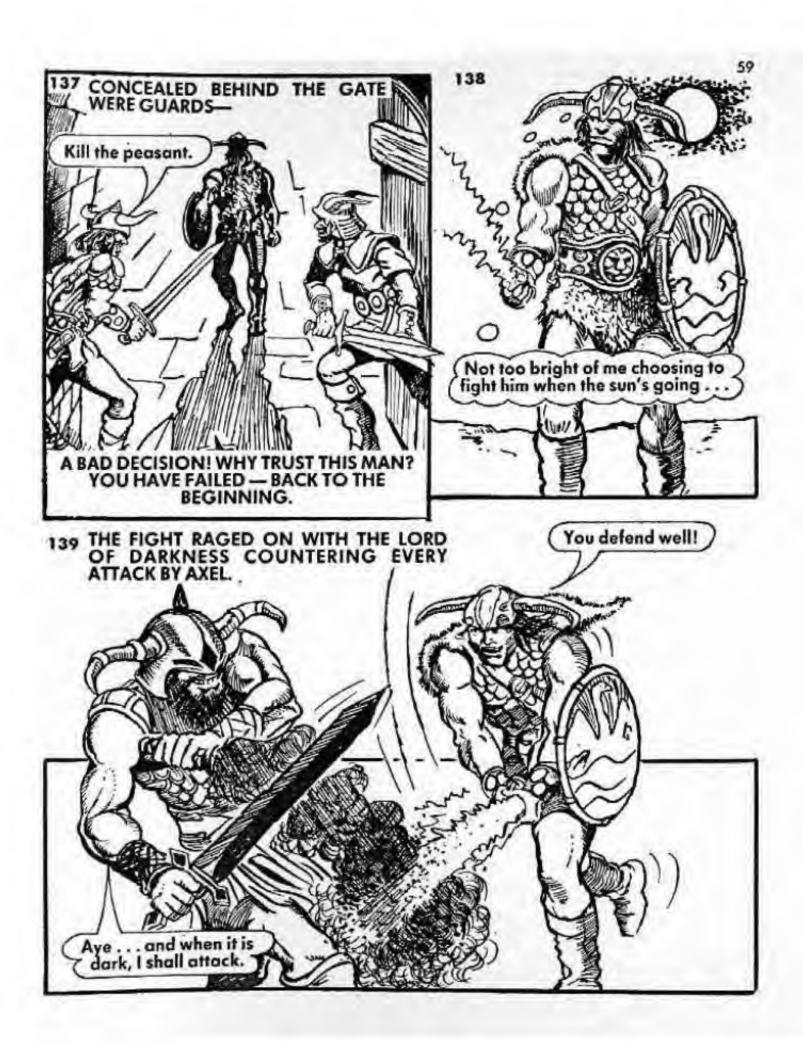


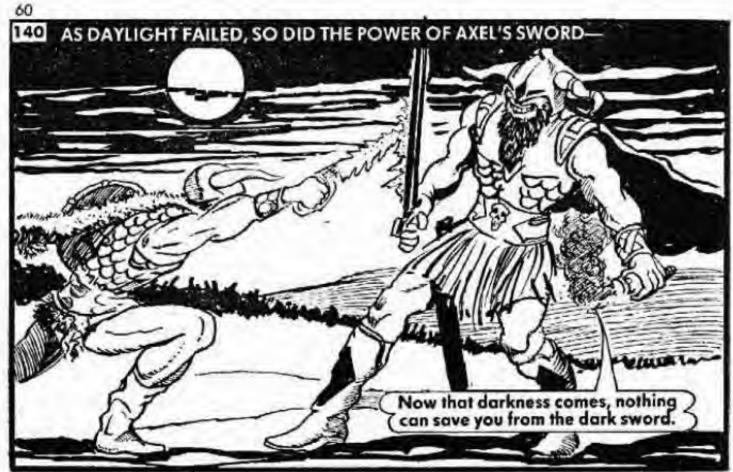










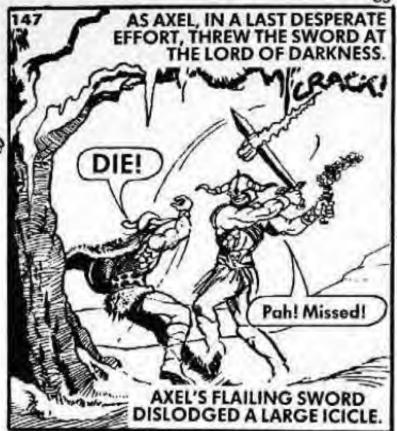




















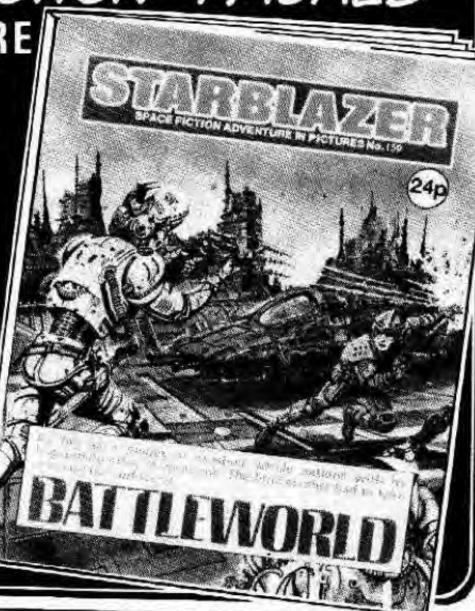


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